

IN THE MUSCLE CAR

RAY (30's, rough looking) is driving. WOOD (30's, a more strung out version of Ray) is asleep in the passenger's seat.

Classic rock spills from the radio.

EXT. MANOR HOUSE, FRONT DRIVEWAY - DAY

Kane and Billie approach her electric car and jump in.

IN THE CAR

Kane opens the glove box. Finds his stash. Starts rolling an enormous joint with jittery hands.

KANE
START You said your mother was losing it,
but *that* was... That was beyond
Percocets! I need my medication!

Billie pulls out a prescription pill bottle. Kane waves her off.

BILLIE
She's loose in the head. She can't
just-- There has to be some law
against--

KANE
Charity?

BILLIE
No. This is my birthright!

Billie shakes out the last two pills and throws them back.

KANE
It's all good, babe. Money really
isn't everything. They say after
75,000 a year, more money doesn't
make you any happier. We don't need
material things. We got each other.

Billie thinks it over.

BILLIE
Fuck that!

END